

half colored, past the Water Maple whose stripes shine in the morning sunlight, past the beaver house and the freshly cut Black Alder branches floating nearby glides the canoe. Suddenly a chipmunk races from root to root holding a cherished food morsel in his cheek.

What pictures of beauty and of relaxation! How tranquil the scene! What it does to the spirit of the paddler who has been tired for weeks from the rush, the heavy schedule, the frustrations in the office plus physical fatigue and mental unrest!

Here in this scene, suddenly the muscles relax, the eyes see clearly the beauty all around - the let-down - the ease - the utter joy of the apparent tranquility of this forest land at the water's edge and behold the driving force of preceding weeks seems gone and in its' place serenity! A spiritual quality seems all-pervading and all is well with the world.

A happy contentment is the accompaniment of the beautiful scene - a gladsome glow - gratitude to the Great Planner of Beauty that one can enjoy all this in God's Great Out-of-doors free of charge - free of restrictions.

And so one leaves the canoe, walking on water-sogged logs back to the cool hidden spring in the cove. There filling a jar with sparkling clear water, then back to the canoe and homeward bound, enriched, reinforced and ready for the day's simple program.

All this has been possible because it has been viewed by the eyes of two understanding friends - friends with spirit and hearts atune - proving that beauty to be thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed must be shared.

THE END